

CARLES ROOSEVELT

Platt's Flirtation Sends Them Hustling to the Boss Asking Explanations.

GET NO SATISFACTION.

Fish and Woodruff Decide to Grab All the Delegates They Can Get.

The flirtings of Thomas C. Platt with Colonel Theodore Roosevelt sent rival candidates for Governor and Lieutenant-Governor scurrying to the office of the boss yesterday to inquire if he proposed to turn them down. Hamilton Fish was there early, and Lieutenant-Governor Woodruff, who had hurried down from the Adirondacks, was not very much behind him.

Fish almost tearfully begged to know if he was to be compelled to swallow the same bitter dose administered to him in 1896. Woodruff demanded, if after having spent his time and his money wiping out Jacob Worth at Platt's behest, he was to be cast aside, for apparently he believed that Roosevelt's nomination meant just that.

Senator Platt coyly assured Fish and Woodruff that he had not yet committed himself to any candidate for Governor or Lieutenant-Governor, and probably would not until the Saratoga convention met. Neither Fish nor Woodruff seemed satisfied with Platt's statement. Both went away apparently determined to add to the confusion by grabbing all the delegates they can in spite of Platt, and exhibit to him at the convention a strength he will find difficult to meet.

The Lieutenant-Governor plainly exhibited the exasperating position in which he has been placed by the springing of Roosevelt. He declined to discuss the matter, however, lest he say something he might be sorry for. Senator Platt listened to some very sharp talk from Chairman Walter B. Atterbury, of the Kings County Republican Committee, who long ago declared himself for the nomination of Governor Black and Woodruff. He inquired if the plan to kill off Black also contemplated the nomination of Woodruff. The Senator replied that he had no objection to his plan to kill off Black, but in his reply that Chairman Atterbury afterward said to a Journal reporter:

"If it is true that they are trying to down Woodruff as well as Black, they will not succeed. Kings County is solid for him. He has also many delegates pledged to him in New York County and throughout the State."

"While I do not state it as a fact, I would not be surprised if Roosevelt's name is being conferred with not only with a view to defeating Black, but with an idea that some one else will come out of the contest as a compromise when we meet in convention."

"Who this man may be, whether it is Odell, Biles or somebody else, I cannot say. I still hope for the nomination of Governor Black. I have been told that Woodruff will not accept a re-nomination unless Black is also re-nominated. I do not know how true that may be."

Senator Platt in his talks with former Speaker Titus Sheen, Senator John Raines, Chairman Atterbury, of the Kings County Republican Committee, answered objections that Roosevelt as Governor would wreck the machine and make a new one out of debris by saying that a machine majority in the Legislature would prevent any such threatened catastrophe. He urged that the machine leaders, not only the Senators and members of the Assembly, and pointed out districts which in his judgment could not be carried by the independent voters supported candidates for the Legislature running on the same ticket with Roosevelt as a measure of expediency.

When asked by his visitors if it was true that he had arranged to have Governor Black sent to the United States, the Senator replied that he had made no promise of any sort regarding the United States.

This did not decrease the rage of the Black-Payne-Aldridge combination, but it did relieve in a measure the anxiety of General Ben F. Tracy, Congressman B. B. Odell, Congressman Warren B. Hooker, Edward Lauterbach, and other Black-Payne-Aldridge supporters, who were waiting for the result of the election of the Governor of New York.

The Black rooters gave out yesterday that Platt had introduced a bill against the Governor with little idea of nominating him, but with a view to forcing the Governor to resign. The bill was introduced to pick Odell, Fish, Wadsworth, Biles or some other man as a compromise. They said that Platt had introduced the bill to force the Governor to resign, and that the bill was introduced to pick Odell, Fish, Wadsworth, Biles or some other man as a compromise.

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LAW'S GRIP IS TIGHTENED, BUT KENNEDY GIVES NO SIGN.



Unmoved, the Dentist Sees the Case Against Him Unfolded.

NO CLEW TO THE DEFENCE.

Some New Evidence Held by the Police Revealed at Hearing in the Police Court.

MISSING CAP HAS BEEN FOUND.

Salesman Clark Says It is the One He Sold to Kennedy with a Straw Hat the Day of the Murder.

It ever a criminal investigation in this city was thorough, the legal proceedings preliminary to the indictment and trial of Dr. Samuel J. Kennedy, charged with the murder of Dollie Reynolds in the Grand Hotel, will prove exhaustive, comprehensive and complete.

Coroner Bausch began his inquest yesterday. More than four hours was occupied in the prisoner's examination in the West Side Police Court. Half of Captain McCluskey's detectives are still at work upon the case, and two assistant district attorneys and three microscopical and chemical experts are busily engaged in sifting evidence.

The acting district attorney wanted to take the case of Dr. Kennedy before the Grand Jury last week, but Magistrate Simms made a stiff protest, and insisted that the police court examination be finished first. Several hours of last Friday were occupied in the preliminary police court examination, and this was resumed yesterday afternoon. Coroner Bausch had already scheduled his inquest for yesterday, and he took umbrage at Magistrate Simms's action. The district attorney sided with the Magistrate, and the Coroner and his assistants adjourned his inquest until a week from today.

Magistrate Simms, when he heard the strictures the Coroner had passed upon him, told the reporters that Mr. Bausch didn't know what he was talking about. The Magistrate said he was willing to forego his vacation in order to finish Kennedy's examination, and this will be resumed in the police court next Friday morning, despite the expressed willingness of House & Friend, the prisoner's lawyers, to adjourn over till Magistrate Simms had finished his summer holiday.

The district attorney finished the people's case against Kennedy in the police court at 6:30 o'clock last night. The prisoner's lawyers cross-examined the doctor, but gave no hint of their line of defence other than by making a stiff fight against the identifications of Kennedy by the hotel employees and by insisting on every point which went to show that while the prisoner was in the hands of the police they badgered "him into all sorts of contradictions."

"All blank," said Kennedy.

Detective Valley told of one talk he had with Kennedy in Police Headquarters, when he said to the prisoner:

"Why did you kill that girl?" Kennedy answered:

"I can't remember anything that transpired that night. My mind is a blank."

"You might have had it and didn't know it," said Kennedy.

"You must be crazy to make all these admissions," said Valley.

"Oh, I don't know anything about it at all," said Kennedy.

DR. KENNEDY AND SOME OF THE WITNESSES AGAINST HIM.

At the police court hearing yesterday several Grand Hotel employees positively identified the dentist as Dollie Reynolds's companion there. Salesman Clark again identified him as the man to whom he sold a straw hat the day of the murder.

backed chair all during the proceedings and betrayed little emotion or nervousness. He never whispered to his lawyers nor did they consult him. His father, Dr. J. C. Kennedy, sat opposite him, across the table. Mr. and Mrs. Reynolds, the parents of the murdered girl, had places near the window at the Magistrate's left. Inspector Thompson, Captain McCluskey, Captain Price and dozen detectives were in the little room. The rest of the audience was made up of witnesses, reporters and a few favored persons like Assemblyman Brennan who had influence enough to get past the door.

Mendham Not Present.

Maurice B. Mendham, the stock broker, who was the "Mr. Reynolds" in Dollie's flat, No. 870 West Fifty-eighth street, was not present. His attorneys, Howe & Hummel, had said he would make a statement for the defense, but he did not appear there. He was in the Criminal Court building during the day, and it was said was looking for the district attorney, who he had made no statement since he and his lawyer had a long talk with Captain Price at the Thirtieth street station house a week ago.

Mendham was almost as retiring during the excitement that followed the suicide of beautiful Alice Cozens in the Coe-House five years ago. The girl's mother drove to the Mendham residence in a cab as soon as the identity of the suicide was established. An elevated railroad ticket found in the Mendham residence showed it was bought at Fifty-eighth street and Sixth avenue, the nearest station to the Mendham home, No. 24 West Fifty-ninth street. But the only statement that "Morry" Mendham ever made at that time was the following:

"I have known Alice since she was a child. I met her occasionally with her mother, whom I have known for years. After she came from school and whenever I met her, which with one single exception, I called at her house, was by chance on the street. She amused me by talking about her ambition to go on the stage and to write plays."

"I casually encouraged the play-writing idea, and she sent me some of her attempts at dramatic composition, which were really very clever. I called at her house once. She has never been at my mother's house, and I have not seen her since December, when I met her on Twenty-third street, where she was stopping."

When Kennedy's adjourned examination was begun before Magistrate Simms yesterday, Lawyer House inquired if the chemist had finished the chemical examination of the underdrawers taken from Dr. Kennedy in the police station. Mr. McIntyre said the chemist would require several days yet. He had not satisfied himself yet as to the plumbago marks, but gum had been found on the drawers similar to that on the tape-wound end of the blade.

Motion for Delay Fails.

Mr. House made a long speech and insisted it was the right of the defence to see the garments. He didn't get them. He moved for an adjournment.

"There is no law requiring the people to hand over the evidence in our hands showing the guilt of the accused," said Mr. McIntyre.

The Magistrate sustained him. Captain Price, who had had the knife which the murdered girl had carried introduced in evidence, and it was marked "Defendant's Exhibit No. 1." Captain Price said it had contained a receipt for a photographic gallery, and he sent over to Sixth avenue and got three proofs of Dollie's picture before the autopsy was made.

the card of Henry Benoit, marked "La Touraine Hotel." On the back was written "Street of Mr. Kennedy. They looked alike. The man carried his hand to his face, as though trying to avoid recognition. When J. Gregory, the night clerk, was positive in his identification. "Put your hand on him," suggested Magistrate Simms.

Gregory reached over to Dr. Kennedy, laid his hand on his shoulder, and said: "This one, right here."

Dr. Kennedy said the guest was one like that. The police have not yet found the straw hat Kennedy bought from Robert Clark on Monday.

Mr. Clark, the salesman in Smith, Gray & Co., across Broadway from the Grand Hotel, had had with him Kennedy at the time he bought the hat. The Journal found Mr. Clark, and a Journal reporter with him to the West Side prison last week to identify Kennedy.

Police Find the Cap.

"Have you seen the cap since?" asked Mr. McIntyre.

"Yes; I saw it to-day," responded Clark. Mr. McIntyre unrolled a package and produced a brown check bicycle cap.

"That is the cap you believe was the same you sold Kennedy last Monday?" asked Mr. McIntyre.

"I'm positive it is the same," said Clark firmly.

Detective Valley told about the many talks he had had with Kennedy at Henry Benoit's. Kennedy finally admitted he took the 2:40 a. m. boat to Clifton.

Reynolds, Dollie's mother, was called to the witness chair, but Mr. House objected strenuously to her every answer, and Mr. McIntyre finally gave up the idea of examining her.

"Of course, if you're going to snarl the witness chair, I'll never tell her story," he remarked in disgust.

"Still snarl you, Mr. McIntyre, it's necessary for the purpose of this defence," exclaimed Mr. House defiantly.

"We'll send out and get some dyspepsia tablets for you," muttered Mr. McIntyre. The State rested here, and Magistrate Simms called the reporters around him to explain that the law was all on his side in the controversy with the Coroner's office.

hip. He couldn't be positive the man who walked downstairs at 2:30 a. m. was the same man he took up. They looked alike. The man carried his hand to his face, as though trying to avoid recognition. When J. Gregory, the night clerk, was positive in his identification. "Put your hand on him," suggested Magistrate Simms.

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CHASE HIS WIFE WITH A TROTTER. OREGON AND IOWA AT THE NAVY YARD.

Seized Her Hunter's Bridle and Mrs. Cohen Knocked Him Down.

HE THREW DISHES AT HER.

Such Was the Heiress Matron's Tale of Woe, and Her Husband Was Arrested.

Battle Ships Receive a Tremendous Welcome There.

RUSH FOR SHORE LEAVE.

Sailors Eager to Taste the Sweets of Land, Landsmen as Eager to Visit the Ships.

At first the residents of Mount Vernon thought it was a race. Then they perceived that it was a chase. The pursuer was Paul Cohen, the son of a New York tobaccoist. The pursued was Mrs. Paul Cohen, sole heiress of the Maguire estate, in Mount Vernon and Eastchester. Mrs. Cohen was mounted on her hunter, a fleet animal. Mr. Cohen was driving his trotter, which has a record. Both looked very agitated.

As Mrs. Cohen reached the Duncombe estate, on Third avenue, her husband overtook her, jumped out of his sulky and seized her hunters bridle.

"You come back home!" he yelled. For answer, Mrs. Cohen lashed her horse, and it plunged forward, knocking Cohen into a puddle of water. His trotter snorted at the spectacle and bolted. By the time Cohen had recaptured the horse and sulky and resumed the pursuit, Mrs. Cohen had reached the police station, and was telling her story to Sergeant Beckwith.

"He threw dishes at my head," she said. "He emptied the coffee pot all over the table. I had to ride for my life away from our beautiful home on the Boston Post road. He chased me with his trotter and threatened to shoot me if I would not go back with him. You must arrest him."

Cohen rushed in just then. "She threw a wheel chair at my head at the breakfast table, and it stuck in the wall," he shouted.

"What stuck in the wall—your head or the breakfast table?" inquired the sergeant, dipping his pen in the ink.

"Arrest that man at once," commanded Mrs. Cohen, haughtily. And the sergeant obeyed.

That was on Sunday morning. When Cohen was arraigned yesterday morning Mrs. Cohen, dressing scandal, did not appear, and her husband was discharged.

SISTERS DIE SIMULTANEOUSLY.

Neither Knew the Other Was Ill—They Are Buried Side by Side After a Requiem Mass.

A double funeral took place yesterday morning in Holy Trinity Roman Catholic Church, Mamaroneck, when the Rev. Isidore Melster celebrated a requiem mass for the repose of the souls of Miss Mary A. Costello and Mrs. Bridget Murphy. Although sisters, living within a few minutes' walk of each other for many years, neither knew the other was ill.

Miss Costello died at Bedford on Saturday. A messenger was sent to the home of Mrs. Murphy at Quaker Ridge. When the messenger drew near the house he saw the neighbors gathered in hushed groups on the veranda, and learned from them that Mrs. Murphy had died suddenly a few moments before.

An examination of their wills yesterday showed that they had bequeathed the same property to one another. The women were placed side by side during the mass and were buried in the same grave in Holy Sepulchre Cemetery, New Rochelle.

BROOKLYN JACKIE TAKES A MATE.

Told a Widow He'd Do It When He Whipped the Dons, and He Did.

James Cyrus Robb, able seaman, a hero of the Santiago fight, stole himself a mate of his word yesterday. Just before Robb sailed away on the cruiser Brooklyn he told the Widow Wiegart, of No. 237 Front street, by way of drying her tears:

"Why, we're only bound on a little picnic. We'll lick the blooming dons in a dog watch, and when I return with my pockets full of money I'll chase you."

Bright and early yesterday morning Robb donned his uniform, washed his face, and went to the mast, sleepily pulled his forelock, gave the deck a backward glance with his right foot and requested permission to go ashore and get shipped.

The permission was given and he made a straight line for the home of the widow. Robb, who was dressed in a dandy suit, and a white shirt and a bow tie, he shouted to her between smacks.

The widow was willing, and Alderman James Bridges, at the Borough Hall, tied the knot.

TO BRING PATIENTS FROM PORTO RICO.

Hospital Ship Relief Ordered to Sail from Here To-day.

The hospital ship Relief has been ordered to sail for Porto Rico to-day. Major George H. Torney, her chief surgeon, was instructed by the War Department to take certain medical supplies to the island.

Charles R. Greenleaf, chief surgeon of the army in Porto Rico, he is then to take aboard as many of the sick and wounded soldiers as possible, and to proceed to the island, where the patients will be turned over to the civil hospitals. In addition to the regular medical staff of the Relief, twenty nurses and five surgeons from Boston will sail on the ship for Porto Rico.

LOAN TO HER FATHER. NOT LIEN ON ESTATE.

Mrs. Burns Has No Claim to Property Charles Golden Left.

The battle ships Oregon and Iowa had a little parade on their own account yesterday morning, when they steamed up to the Navy Yard, and the reception they received there brought a smile to the face of Captain Robley D. Evans, who lay ill in his cabin on the Iowa.

No one had any idea that the vessels were to leave the fleet, and when they weighed anchor at 10 o'clock the boatmen at Tompkinsville viewed the proceeding with sad hearts, for by 8 o'clock the ferry boats to St. George were crowded, and an hour later the water off Tompkinsville was dotted with craft of every sort.

A young girl, accompanied by her father, rushed down the pier early in the morning, and demanded to be taken to the Oregon at once. They were told that visitors would not be received before 10 o'clock. The girl said they had come from California to see a near relative on the battle ship, and that she must go out to the vessel at once. The boatmen were reluctant, and they were rowed out to the war ship and received on board with cheers.

Admirals Sampson and Schley left their ships at 8:30 to report at Washington. Thirty minutes later the Oregon and Iowa weighed anchor and started for the Navy Yard. The decks were filled with visitors, who had to go to the Navy Yard with the ships. Harbor craft screamed in salute as the ships steamed slowly up the bay.

The marines presented arms, and the Texas, while the drums beat the rattle in salute to Commodore Philip. The latter had not assumed command of the fleet, but he received all the honors of the position.

The course of the ships up the river was a triumphal march. Every vessel, big and little, added with her whistle to the howling welcome.

Captain Evans was lying ill in his cabin, and the executive officer, Lieutenant-Commander H. P. Rodgers, was ashore, so the lieutenants on the bridge shared the honors. Captain Evans's illness is not serious, but it prevented him from appearing on deck.

At the Navy Yard the ships fired a salute of thirteen guns in honor of Rear Admiral Bunsen, the commandant of the yard, while the crowds that filled the piers cheered themselves hoarse. The saluting battery on the Cob Dock responded with a salute of nine guns.

It was the first time the Oregon had been there. Captain Barker, in a cocked hat and a brand new uniform, ordered at 12:30 to pay his respects to the commandant.

The Oregon was docked under the shears and the Iowa was placed at the coal dock. The vessels are there to be drydocked and overhauled, but it will be several days before this can be done. The Oregon has some of the guns and all their ammunition will be removed. The guns will have to be carefully examined. Some of the four-inch guns on the Iowa have exploded. It is said, and smokeless powder is blamed for this by some of the men aboard. Others laugh at the idea.

More than half the crews were given shore leave, and they were not slow to avail themselves of it.

There was no diminishing of the rush to Tompkinsville. Captain Philip left the Texas after the Oregon and Iowa passed up the bay, and the Oregon and Iowa were many of the officers of the other ships. The bluejackets and marines also clamored for shore leave, and as many as could be spared were given it.

The port watch on the flag ship New York were sad, for the captain of the starboard watch was laid up with a cold. The question of which watch should get shore leave yesterday. But the disconsolate ones were not to be deterred. The vessel was crowded from 10 to 12 o'clock with pretty girls and their escorts and pretty girls who had no escorts.

There were many who came to see the Oregon, now the boat's mate of the flag ship, who was one of the heroes who risked his life for the country. Captain Clausen had taken himself ashore on forty hours' leave. Every one of the gallant eight-inch guns was pointed at the Oregon, and the Merimac has been promoted and will have scattered.

Cadet Powell, of the New York, who had charge of the mainmast, climbed down and picked up Lieutenant Hobson after the sinking of the Merimac, was detached from the Oregon and sent to the Merimac to turn to Annapolis to study naval construction.

IRISH UNITE IN A BIG PARADE.

Brooklyn Societies Forget Differences in Commemorating Heroic Acts of '98.

The Irish societies of Brooklyn were united in fact as well as in name yesterday and for the first time in their history marched under the green, orange and white banner conceived by Parnell.

It was the parade celebrating the centenary of the uprising of 1798 and 10,000 men took part, and a finer body of men it would be hard to find.

The procession was headed by detachments from the First and Second regiments of Irish Volunteers under Major Thomas D. Henry. Then came a detachment of the Sixty-fourth Infantry, followed by 100 men, not one of whom was less than six feet tall, all clad in the uniforms of the Sixty-fourth, and carrying rifles instead of muskets.

The grand marshal, John O'Connor, accompanied by his aides, came next and was followed by the representatives of the Irish society in the Borough of Brooklyn.

After being received at the City Hall by Borough President Groot and other officials the paraders went to Ulmer Park by trolley cars. There speeches by J. Gattan McMahon, John J. Kennedy, William J. Rooney, L. D. Stapleton and O'Neill Ryan were listened to.

After a reception discountenancing the idea of an Anglo-Saxon alliance had been passed the day was given up to athletic games and feasting.

AN AMATEUR HARLEQUIN HE

Neudeck Wound Up a Career of Havoc by Diving Through a Window.

Theodore Neudeck, after smashing the furniture and crockery in the apartments of Mrs. Louise Hagerty, at No. 148 Rader avenue, Newark, dove headlong through a window and landed on the pavement two stories below. He was not badly injured, and was sent to ninety days of jail yesterday.

Neudeck had drunk and was in a state of intoxication when he was arrested. He was sent to the hospital, and was treated for his wounds. He was released yesterday, and was sent to the hospital again for his wounds.

Correspondent Marshall Improving.